A Robotic Pleasure

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Characters:	Catra (She-Ra), Robot Glimmer [Original Character]
Additional Tags:	Smut, Not a Crossover, Women who have sex with women, Cheating, Dominatrix, Dom/sub, wlw, Sapphic, Forbidden Love, Kissing, Surprise Kissing, Mad Science, Non-Consensual Touching, Alternate Universe - Robots & Androids, Original Character(s), LGBTQ Themes, Queer Themes, Dubious Consent, Catboys & Catgirls, Catgirl Catra (She-Ra), Canon Queer Character, Vaginal Fingering, Seduction, Squirting and Vaginal Ejaculation, Forced Ejaculation, although Glimmer is a robot, Orgasm Control, Orgasm Denial, Fondling, Robot Sex, No Aftercare, Lactation, One Shot, Begging, Prompt Fill, Kinktober 2026, Minor Adora/Catra (She-Ra), Mentioned Entrapta (She-Ra), Mentioned Glimmer (She-Ra), Explosions, cameo: Adora, Wank and Tell | Creator is Open to Comments about Masturbating to This Work, Mentioned Bow (She-Ra), Wordcount: 1.000-5.000, glitra
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A Robotic Pleasure

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

A tannish catgirl is confronted by someone who looks like her royal friend, but it is actually a robot, who comes onto her, aggressively, and she ends up succumbing to it, thanks to some strange gasses, with the robot claiming it will make her feel "pleasure like you have never felt before." Although the robot gains the upper hand, the catgirl isn't done yet and there's one red line she will refuse to let the robot cross...

Notes

Hello everyone! It's been since late May that I've posted a fic on this account. After reading the list of Kinktober prompts for this year, all 31 of them, plus the seven bonus prompts, I felt that it was time to post this fic, which I started as a draft a while back. Specifically, this fic fulfills the Day 17 prompt ("Rough Sex – Begging – Furry") plus part of the Day 22 prompt ("Sharing – Boot Worship – Lactation"), particularly the lactation part, along with likely parts of others.

To give some background, I decided to write this as a spinoff of sorts from my fic "Entrapta's Surprise Kissing Experiment, Glimmer's Shocking Response, Bow's Blush, Adora's Bewilderment, Catra's Laughter, and Robots" (listed in the inspirations) which didn't do as well as I had hoped, with only 100 hits. I first thought about writing this fic in the early morning of April 27th. I used some of the text from that fic but changed it. This fic takes a turn when Adora does not come in to save Catra and goes a different route afterward. I continued it and finally finished the first draft, 1,343 words in all, on July 1st, as I was trying to cool off from the awful heat outside.

As always, comments and concrit are welcome. Thanks to all who read my smutty fics. I deeply appreciate it. This fic will be cross-posted on Squidge World, and Adult Fanfiction (where it is within a chapter entitled "Catra, Her Desires, and Unexpected Pleasure"). It will later be uploaded/cross-posted on the Internet Archive.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Entrapta's Surprise Kissing Experiment, Glimmer's Shocking Response, Bow's Blush, Adora's Bewilderment, Catra's Laughter, and Robots by lefemmerouge

The tan catgirl was tidying her room and putting away her clothes. She heard a knock. She had heard that robotic copies of herself, her girlfriend Adora, and her friends (Bow and Glimmer) were roaming around. She had been told to subdue the robots. Entrapta would disable and reprogram each one, since this had been her experiment after all. The catgirl nervously opened the door.

She asked inquisitively, "Glimmer, are you okay? What are *you* doing here?" The catgirl was concerned. The robot smiled. "I only wanted to spend some time with you. Isn't that what *friends* do?" Catra was a bit wary. She also thought that this was okay. Maybe she really wanted to be with her. Maybe she should be more friendly to her, maybe she should... She started to feel a bit lightheaded, much more than usual. She wasn't sure what it was. She realized something was wrong when she heard the voice. "I have dreams about kissing you, Catra. And you are *kissing me back* in those dreams."

Now she knew something was clearly wrong. She had to get out of there. She had to escape. The robot stopped her. "Come on, haven't you *always* been attracted to me? Don't you want to try?" The catgirl wanted to say no. Suddenly she felt her opinion *changing*. She wasn't sure why. She blurted out her reply. "Yes, I do." She found herself making the first move. She kissed this Glimmer.

The robot kissed her back, with all the force in its metallic body. She started to feel certain sensations. Her body was getting warm. She didn't why she was reacting this way, but it felt *so good*. The robot was effective and so lifelike that she almost thought her lips were locked with the real queen. The robot cooed her as it moved its face away from hers. "I can make you feel pleasure like you have *never felt before*." Catra, still in a bit of a daze, only said, "I...don't know..." In another world, her girlfriend, in her magical She-Ra form, would bust in to save her, slicing across the robot's wrists and exposing its circuitry. The robot would attempt to defend itself and to no avail as she sliced it into tiny pieces.

In this world, the robot would be more determined, and it would get its way. *No one* would be there to defend Catra. It used a pinpoint laser to slice apart her pants, leaving her exposed. "What do you think you are doing?" the catgirl demanded. The robot told her one thing: it was giving her what her body wanted. Not long after, it shoved a finger inside her special place, almost like it knew exactly how to pleasure her. It was so forceful that Catra only responded with a gasp. The robot had an evil smile on its face. It followed this with a second finger, pumping in and out with such vigor.

As this continued, Catra was losing herself. She could not hold it in. Her moaning was becoming progressively louder. She could feel something changing. This robot was making her come undone. She was about to release when the robot stopped for a second. "I'll *only* let you orgasm *if* you say you love me." Catra steadfastly *refused* to do this. She wouldn't follow what this robot wanted.

However, when a certain gas came into the room, all she could say was "I love you!" The robot grinned while the catgirl almost immediately regretted her words, wanting to take them back. She wished that those words had never been said. She couldn't deny that maybe this robot *sort of* turned her on. As she continued to feel lightheaded, the robot said softly, "okay,

you can release now." The catgirl did exactly that. Her love juices spurted out and onto the floor. She couldn't believe this had just happened. Was she so weak? Or had the robot somehow won her over with its force or...charms?

The robot relished this submission. She wanted to push the catgirl even further. It was in her programming to pleasure others, after all, particularly those that the person with her original DNA, Glimmer, liked, although not openly admitted. Entrapta had set up the robot that way *specifically*. With Catra's face beet red, she attempted to push the robot away, until it used a laser to cut apart her top, which fell to the floor in tatters. She was now stark naked in front of this robot which had every intention of dominating her. It would not be stopped.

It rubbed her chest before she even had a chance to push back. She moaned once more, feeling new and unusual sensations. This only increased when the robot changed its form and placed *something* on her breasts and began to suck and hard. She looked down at her chest and saw it: she was somehow starting to lactate, which she didn't even know was possible for a magicat like herself. This had never happened to her in her *entire life*, so she wasn't exactly sure *how* to react. The gases permeating through the room changed her reactions.

As she nearly yelped, she saw these strange contraptions pumping on her chest over and over. She weakly pleaded. "Please, that's enough. I can't take much more…please...stop." Her entreaties were completely ignored. Instead, the robot only increased the intensity, so much so that her eyes felt like they were rolling into her head. The sensation was so much that her love juices squirted out onto the floor once more. Her breaths had become heavy, and her heart was beating faster than usual. She couldn't deny it. She felt alive.

With such exertion of sexual energy, she felt tired. The robot changed back to 'normal,' if there even was a normal in this situation, laid her down on the bed. It could have kept going, but instead it did something much crueler. Staring directly into her eyes, it tried to make her obey her, saying "you will listen to no one but me, the one you truly love." Catra had enjoyed herself, of course. Even so, what this robot was saying was a step *too far*. She growled. She wouldn't be giving in, *not this time*. She wouldn't let it win. That's not who she was.

"I *will* listen to the one I love, but it isn't *you*!" Even though she was exhausted, she used the last ounce of her strength to push the robot away. Somehow, her actions caused it to hit a nearby lamp, then it started to short-circuit. The robot attempted to plead with her, just as she had done earlier, declaring that she had not won. This was wrong. Its head began to light on fire, and it suddenly exploded, with its metal parts flying across the room. Catra was relieved. Then she heard a voice she knew all too well: it was Adora. "Catra, are you okay? I'm coming!" She panicked.

The last thing she'd want is for Adora to see her like this. It could cause some issues in their relationship, she reasoned. She desperately jumped under the covers, wrapping herself around a bedsheet to cover her naked body. If she knew that she had done with this robot, what would she think of her? She tried to clean-up the robot parts, stick them in a trash-can, and remove her love juices from the floor with a conveniently placed towel. Somehow, she finished all of this only seconds before her beloved came walking into the room. She dashed to the bed and went under the sheets. She was tired, after all. Maybe she could pass it off and

Adora wouldn't ask any intrusive questions. That was her hope at least. Otherwise, she could have trouble explaining what she'd done.

"Catra, I heard an explosion and...I thought..." Adora started to say. Her girlfriend looked at her. She struggled to tell her the truth. She tried her best to lie by omission. "This...uh...robot blew up in the room after...uh...going at me...I uh...took it down...and..." Not wanting to cause a rift between them, Adora smiled. She could tell that Catra was hiding *something*. Even so, she didn't want to pry. "Well, we can talk about it all later...for now, you rest...I'm just glad *you are okay*." Catra was fine with that. She wasn't sure how to tell Adora what she experienced, without her getting furious, particularly with Entrapta, who had made the robot. After all, she had slowly begun to respect Entrapta more. That was for *another day*. For now, she wanted to sleep. Hopefully the next day would be better...

End Notes

I was thinking of adding pain, manipulation, tickling fetish, snapping, and cum eating here, but I decided not to. I had "A Robot Pleasure" as the tentative title and decided to stick with it. As someone is aegoromantic and aegosexual, I do struggle a bit when writing fics like this one, which is partially why this is short. At the same time, I also wasn't sure where to go with this fic, while leaving open a possible continuation if I choose to write it, which is another reason it is only about 1,300 words long.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!